

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 820

After Qin Ya read Su Zhan's message, she placed her phone down and sat by the bed for a while. She did not wallow in her despondence for a long time. Quickly regaining her composure, she tidied her belongings and left the bedroom.

In the living room, Zhuang Zijin was feeding the baby some milk.

Qin Ya walked over. Sweat was dotting the baby's forehead, perhaps because he was too tired from drinking the milk. As she looked at him sucking on the milk bottle, Qin Ya could not help but smile and stroke his cheeks. "He's starting to look more like his mother.

Zhuang Zijin agreed, "He looks just like Yan."

"Of course he'll look like her. He's her son."

By then, the baby had finished the milk. Zhuang Zijin placed the milk bottle aside while Qin Ya stretched her arms out. "Can I hold him for a while?"

Zhuang Zijin passed the baby to her. "He just finished drinking milk. Hold him upright and pat his back."

Qin Ya followed Zhuang Zijin's instructions as she held the baby, patting his back gently. His body was extremely soft, with the fragrance of milk emanating from his body.

Thinking that he smelled extremely nice, Qin Ya kissed his cheek and said with a smile, "I'm your godmother."

After washing the milk bottle, Zhuang Zijin placed it in the disinfection cabinet and stood at the side, gazing at Qin Ya. Lin Xinyan walked towards her, her gaze falling on Qin Ya as well.

"What a pity," lamented Zhuang Zijin.

Initially, Qin Ya could have had her own child, but now...

Lin Xinyan patted Zhuang Zijin's shoulder. Then, she walked towards Qin Ya and stroked her son's cheek.

"I'm planning to go back to C City," said Qin Ya.

Lin Xinyan found her friend's decision to be abrupt.

"We haven't settled the divorce contract properly yet. I don't want to face him now. After a period of time when we can finally deal with each other calmly, I'll return then." She paused for a while before continuing, "Besides, since you're here, I'll definitely return to visit you and your baby."

Qin Ya gazed at the baby affectionately. "He's adorable. I wonder when he'll learn how to say Mommy and Daddy."

Lin Xinyan replied, "It's still too early."

It would take at least a week and a half before he learned how to speak.

"Since you've thought it through, I will not convince you otherwise. When are you leaving? I'll send you off," offered Lin Xinyan.

Qin Ya booked the last flight to C City that day. After Lin Xinyan returned from sending her off, it was already past ten o'clock at night. She noticed that Zong Jinghao had yet to return. Ever since Guan Jing went on leave, he had been extremely busy, spending long hours in the office.

As such, Lin Xinyan was already used to him coming home late.

Meanwhile, Sang Yu also left B City. She took the high-speed rail to the city Shen Peichuan was at.

Wanting to give him a surprise, she kept it from him.

Ever since Sang Yu got angry the previous time, Shen Peichuan would message her whenever he was free. *Have you eaten? What did you eat? What are you doing? Do you have a lot of lessons?* They were all the same boring and monotonous questions.

Yet, those were sufficient for Sang Yu. Knowing that he was not a glib-tongued man who would always say sweet nothings to her, Sang Yu still felt touched by these simple questions.

Her interview was successful. As her internship would start a week later, she was afraid that she would be busy soon. Hence, now that she was free, she wanted to visit him.

Glancing at the time, she saw that it would be one hour before she finally arrived. By then, she was already filled with excitement as she imagined the scenes that would unfold. *Will he be surprised to see me? Will he be overjoyed?*

As she thought about it, she burst out laughing.

Grinning from ear to ear, she peered out the window, hoping to reach the destination as quickly as possible and see Shen Peichuan.

She longed to see how he would react when he saw her.

Just then, a message from Shen Peichuan popped up on her phone screen. *What are you doing?*

As Sang Yu read the message that was almost identical to yesterday's, she could not help but smile. *I'm sleeping.*

You're sleeping so early?

I haven't fallen asleep yet. I was thinking about you. Sang Yu quickly replied.

Looking at the message, Shen Peichuan, who was standing in the corridors, had a delighted smile played on his lips. As his schedule was extremely hectic, he could only use the spare time after his meeting to message Sang Yu. Upon receiving her message, he became much more energetic.

He replied: *I miss you too.*

With a mischievous look on her face, Sang Yu texted back: *Should I visit you, then?*

There are no more trains departing at this time. Furthermore, it'll be dangerous if you travel alone since you're a girl.

Sang Yu laughed and replied: *Fine, I'm going to sleep now then.*

Okay.

Afraid that she did not remember his address correctly, Sang Yu wanted to confirm with him again. *Hey, what's your address again? I forgot. Send it to me again. When I'm free, I'll pay you a visit.*

Not mulling over it, Shen Peichuan sent her his address again. He was just as candid as that.

When Sang Yu saw that the address he sent matched the one in her memory, she felt relieved. She typed out one last message and sent it to him. *I'm going to sleep now. Good night.*

Then, she placed her phone into her bag and prepared to take a short nap.

The train arrived at the station an hour later. Sang Yu alighted with her bag. The train station was quite packed then, with many people there to welcome the passengers. There were many taxis crowding the area too.

When she left the train station, she realized that it was raining heavily. She hailed a cab, got into it, and told the driver Shen Peichuan's address.

The cab drove away quickly.

Sang Yu peered out the window. Thinking that she was about to see Shen Peichuan soon, she felt eager yet slightly nervous. She wondered if he would be shocked to see her suddenly.

Soon, the cab arrived at the destination. When Sang Yu went to take out her wallet, she realized that it was missing. Rummaging through her bag frantically, she discovered that even her mobile phone was gone. It was then she noticed a small cut at the bottom of her bag.

Have I been pickpocketed?